

# Pull Up Music

DaBaby

Let me get back on my hustle  
Fuck a friend, it's off the muscle  
You smoking dick, you think I trust you?  
Burn a nigga like a [?] (boom)  
I don't go back and forth all on the internet  
Have no interest for discussion (no)  
Pull her hair and choke her while we fucking  
I prolly give her a concussion  
I need a plate and I ain't tryna wait, I'm so fucking hungry I could starve  
My nigga snuck in with the rod  
I'm bout whatever, that's on God  
I go to jail, I pay the bond  
Please don't waste my fucking time  
Hate on me I hit your hoe (hoe)  
Play with me I get that iron  
Can we fucking keep a secret?  
That's a forty, bitch I keep it (boom)  
My bitch a fucking Puerto Rican  
I fuck her every other weekend  
They swagger jacking, I can peep it  
These nigga jacking my steelo  
Bitch it's a brick, it's a kilo (brick)  
I beat a nigga up like Deebo  
His bitch got at me on the d-low (shh)  
I'm wit my niggas shooting cee-lo  
Wouldn't run up on me, that's a no go (brr)  
I keep it on me like it's legal, bitch

They shoulda told you I'm coming  
Nigga play with me, I mop it (it's up)  
Pull up on me, think I'm bluffing?  
Buss it on ya have ya running (brr)  
Ya bitch can get it if she want it (oh yeah)  
I'm killing ya bitch from the back, I smack her ass and keep her coming (hey )  
All my nigga, they a hunnid  
Police behind me, I'm running (I'm gone)  
My hoe make your hoe look ugly  
I don't do dimes, I do 20's (foreal)  
20 thousand on a Monday (20)  
30 thousand on a Tuesday  
Caught ya bitch out on a Wednesday  
She like my style, I had a choosing (uhh)  
Sleep on me and then you losing  
Got a beam on the chopper (boom)  
Make you lean when I pop it  
Got some lean from the doctor  
Wherever you see me, I'm ready  
My name a weight, this shit heavy  
Got ya bitch face in my lap, parked at the 7/11  
Yeah we at pump number nine  
This ain't no pump, this a iron  
They ain't let me in with the forty, snuck in the back with the 9  
These nigga be acting and lying  
Posting up statuses crying  
There really really ain't no real niggas  
And I'm bout to light the bih' line

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